## 20,000 LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA

## First and Greatest Story of a Submarine Boat By JULES VERNE

## IT BEATS THE DEUTSCHLAND!

There is no story of such timely and absorbing interest as this wonderfully prophetic world-famous classic relating strange, thrilling adventures concerned with a craft of the deep conceived by the most inventive writer in the history of fiction years before the skill of man produced the terrible U-boat.

platform; but, if one of the content projectible had struck the chell of the Nautilian. It would have been fatal. The Canadian then said, "Bit is not considered the father of the carbon the latter of the carbon the

LOOKED in the direction of the yeasel I had already to attack this yeasel?"

seen. It was nearing the Nautilus, and we could see that it was putting on It was within six miles of us. at is that ship, Ned?"

Its rigging, and the height of the region of the shown you what you with rigging, and the height of the shown you what you was regging, and the height of the shown you what you was regging, and the height of the shown you what you was the shown you what you was the shown you what you was the shown you what you do not to have seen. The attack has begun; go down."

"What is this yeasel?"

"You will not do that?"

"I savelaimed. "are you going to sink it."

"You will not do that?"

"I savelaimed. "are you going to sink it."

"You will not do that?"

"I shall do it," he replied, coldly.

"And I advise you not to judge me, has begun; go down."

"What is this yeasel?"

"You do not knew?"

"You do not won!" LOOKED in the direction of "What is that ship, Ned?"

"By its rigging, and the height of to lower masts," said the Canadian, "I bet she is a ship of war. May it reach us; and, if necessary, sink this

at nation she belongs to, for she I reached my room. The Captain The vessel was within two miles of we no colors. But I can declare and his second had remained on the is a man-of-war, for a long pen-piatform. The screw was set in mo-phorescent light which showed the full from her main-mast."

It was ever nearing that phossistic from her main-mast."

It was ever nearing that phossis full form and the Nautilus, moving with presence of the Nautilus. I could see or a quarter of an hour we speed, was soon beyond the reach of its green and red lights, and its white the ship which was steam—the ship's guns. But the pursuit con-lantern hanging from the large mix-

us. In spite of the serious cannonade, Capt. Nemo did not appear on the platform; but, if one of the centeal projection had struck the chell of the Nautilus, it would have been fatal. The Canadian then said, "Nir, we must do all we can to get out of this dilemma. Let ue signal them, They will then, perhaps, understand that we are honest folks."

"You do not know? Very well! so much the better! its nationality to you, at least, will be a secret. Go down!"

cursed Nautilus."

"Friend Ned," replied Consell, of the sailors surrounded the Captain, looking with implacable hatred at the waves? Can it cannonade us at the bettom of the sea?"

"Tell me, Ned," said I, "can you the moment another projectile struck the Mautilus, and I heard the Captain.

"The Canadian knitted his eyebrows, dropped his eyelids, and acrewed up the corners of his eyes, and for a few moments fixed a piercing look upon the vessel.

"No, sir," he replied; "I can not tell with those of the Avenger!"

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The Vessel was within two miles of the vessel was within two miles of the vessel was within two miles of the sailors surrounded the Captain, looking with implacable hatred at the that the same desire of vengeance animated every soul. I went down at the Mautilus, and I heard the Captain when the Mautilus, and I heard the Captain when the Mautilus. But it is not here that you shall perish it is not here that you shall perish it with those of the Avenger!"

The Canadian knitted his eyebrows, and for a few moments fixed a piercing look upon the wave of the Nautilus. But it is not here that you shall perish it would not have your ruins mangle with the Nautilus, I shuddered.

"No, sir," he replied; "I can not tell with those of the Avenger!"

The Vessel was within two miles of the Captain was a sea offering to the orbs of night the finest mirror they could ever have in the Nautilus. But the Mautilus and I heard the Captain where the Nautilus and I heard t



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